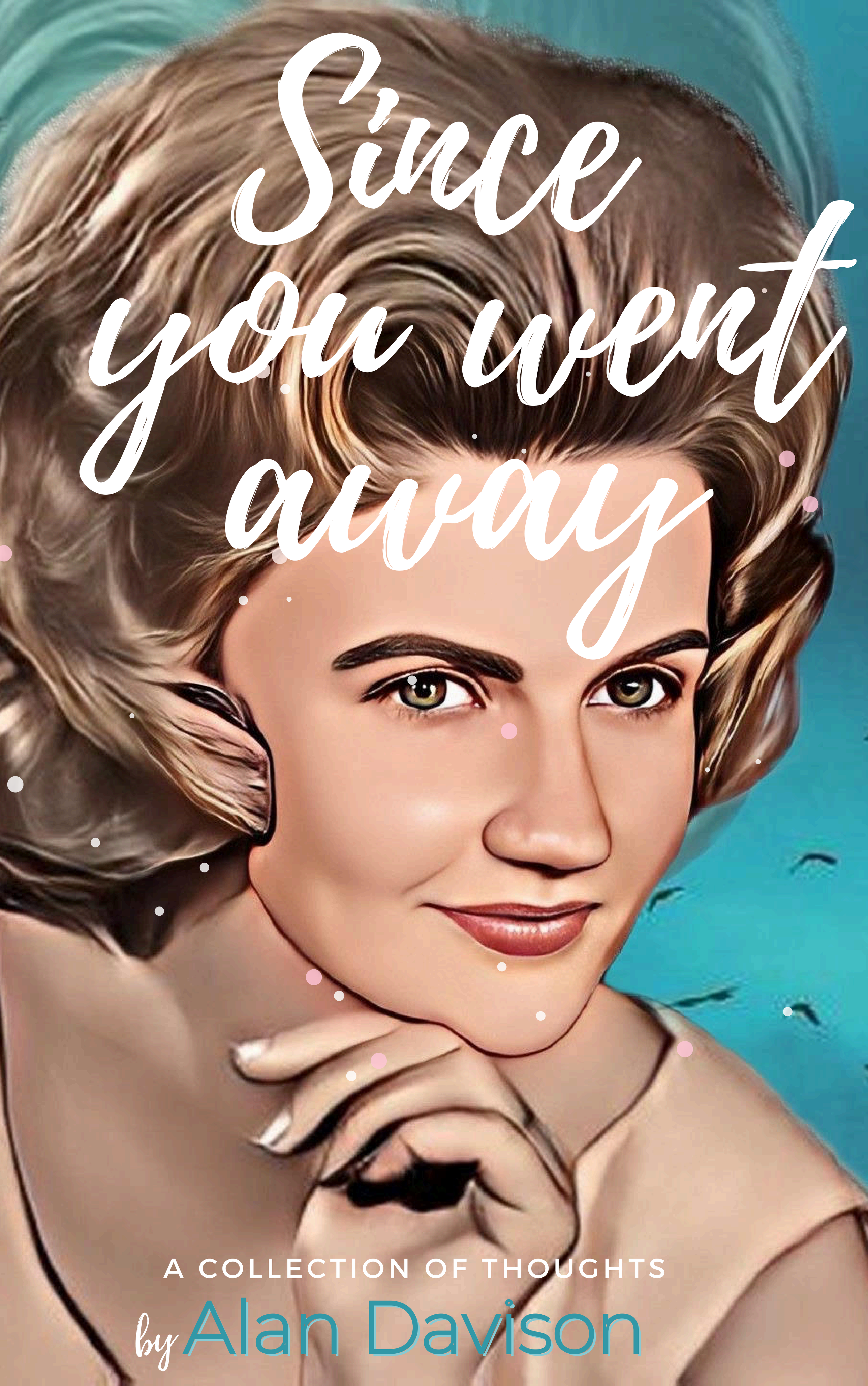


Since you went away

A COLLECTION OF THOUGHTS

by Alan Davison

Friends on the Couch

Your mates on the couch are missing you now

Ben is wondering if he will ever see you again

Yellow is wanting to find you but doesnt know how

Koala is not laughing and looks to be in pain

Sam (little ben)just keeps asking where is mum

Rodney guards your picture and watches over you

Your mates on the couch are all feeling numb

A big hole in our lives that we have all fallen through

Memories

Not a day passes without thoughts of you
A wonderful life together that was so surreal
Memories that have my heart skipping a beat or two
No one could possibly know just how I feel

How proud I was to have you by my side
In everything we challenged together
Now I have nowhere to hide
From memories I will have of you forever

Lounge Room Chair

I sit in the lounge room staring at your chair
Where you used to look at me from time to time
With a smile or two knowing I am always there
I am alone now with thoughts of you only in my mind

Of our time together as a lover and best friend
Now just another day goes by living without you
Never thought of what's ahead as it comes to an end
For now there is just one here instead of two

Moved your chair, so I am closer to you
At the end of the day it makes little difference
It is still empty and bare whatever I do
Only in my mind I can keep your very existence

Your Shadow

Your shadow is now no longer beside me as I walk
Your actual presence is now missing from my life
You are no longer near me to hear me talk
Missing you forever always my beautiful wife

Never again to have your blue eyes gaze upon me
Never your warm lips to kiss again
Never once more to hold you close to me
Now alone with memories and all the pain

The story of our life together has come to an end
What happens now is very difficult to gauge
For life will always have its own twist and bend
Can the story with me alone turn another page

Lost and Gain

I may have lost you to never see you again
Having your love for sixty years was my gain
My thoughts and memories of us together
Will stay with me now and forever

Those memories help me through each day now
For when days get me down and I don’t know how
Those happy years flood my mind each memory so dear
Though I would give it all to have you with me here

Face by Face
Day by Day

We lived our life together day by day
with our images of one another
Our faces never changing to us as we looked
at each other every day
Never saw the end was coming to your life
Never saw what your face was saying

For its only now I see what your face was telling me
It was a face showing your pain and struggles
Oblivious daily to my eyes
As we lived face by face each day

Life's a Journey

We lived our life together day by day with our
images of one another
Our faces never changing to us as we
looked at each other every day
Never saw the end was coming to your life
Never saw what your face was saying

For its only now I see what your face was telling me
It was a face showing your pain and struggles
Oblivious daily to my eyes
As we lived face by face each day

Two Rings

Two rings in a black velvet bag on the wall suspended
Of two hearts that loved each other so dearly
Rings that stay together even when one life is ended
Heartbreak left for one life ahead and not seen clearly

Two rings that will be forever and never parted
To be handed down through generations to come
A symbol of love of times ahead and uncharted
Two rings of love and devotion of a Dad and a Mum

Dedicated to my darling Margaret
Always in my heart - Alan

Only a Picture

Its only a picture now that I have of you
Leaving this earth to heavens knows where
With memories now of things we used to do
Now gazing at your blue eyes and golden hair

How I yearn to have you back with me
Your whereabouts I can only conjecture
A special place I would like it to be
But for now I only have your picture

One Ambulance Too Many

Put you in a few ambulances over your latter years
Your health always being my greatest concern
Back home you would come amongst my joy and tears
From this one last ambulance you went to never return

Had i not gotten this last ambulance,i am now wondering
Would i still have you here with me to love and cherish
Would it have been the best for all your pain and suffering
Thoughts that remain with me now until my own time to perish

Actual Existence

It is not dying that causes all the sadness
It is your disappearing existence from this earth
And the feeling of utter emptiness
Of life itself and its very worth

To have you close for so long
And then absolutely nothing
With no chance of our life to prolong
Gone from this earth and all my loving

Phenomenal

My memories of you will stay with me always
But as months go by one thing gets further from me
For your actual existance seems to be fading by the days
To a time when I will be left with only a memory

I cannot imagine why this should be
For you were always beside me in our life together
Now left with a life that is full of sadness and is lonely
Having lost you from my life forever

I would like to think there is a time ahead
when we meet again
But my beliefs tell me that this is not possible
So I will live with I have left together
with the sorrow and pain
Remembering a life with you that was phenomenal

As Months Go By

As the months go by since you went away
You are in my mind each and every day
Thinking about our lives together now we are apart
Of sweet memories now that can only break my heart

Wondering if I could have done more as you life was ending
Not reading the signs that you face was telling me
A feeling of guilt floods my mind as my life is descending
Could I have done more will always remain with me

Lucky Day of my Life

Searching for a new life for her children
Prepared to restart their lives all over again
Some may say she was lucky I came around
I would say I was lucky it was me she found

A mother so brave and wanting a life for her children ahead
So took a chance to find that life with me instead
Suffered abuse and violence from a person you
couldn't call a man
But for me so lucky with her, our wonderful life together began

Fairy Tales

Fairy tales have their ending
That was to be in my own life
After 60 years from our wedding
My heart broke after losing my wife

It was a fairy tale for all those years
A love for one another always extending
But was destined to end with my tears
As fairy tales have their ending

Thoughts of You

Not a day passes without thoughts of you
A wonderful life together that was so surreal
Memories that have my heart skipping a beat or two
No one could possibly know just how I feel

How proud I was to have you by my side
In everything we challenged together
Now I have no where to hide
From memories I will have of you forever

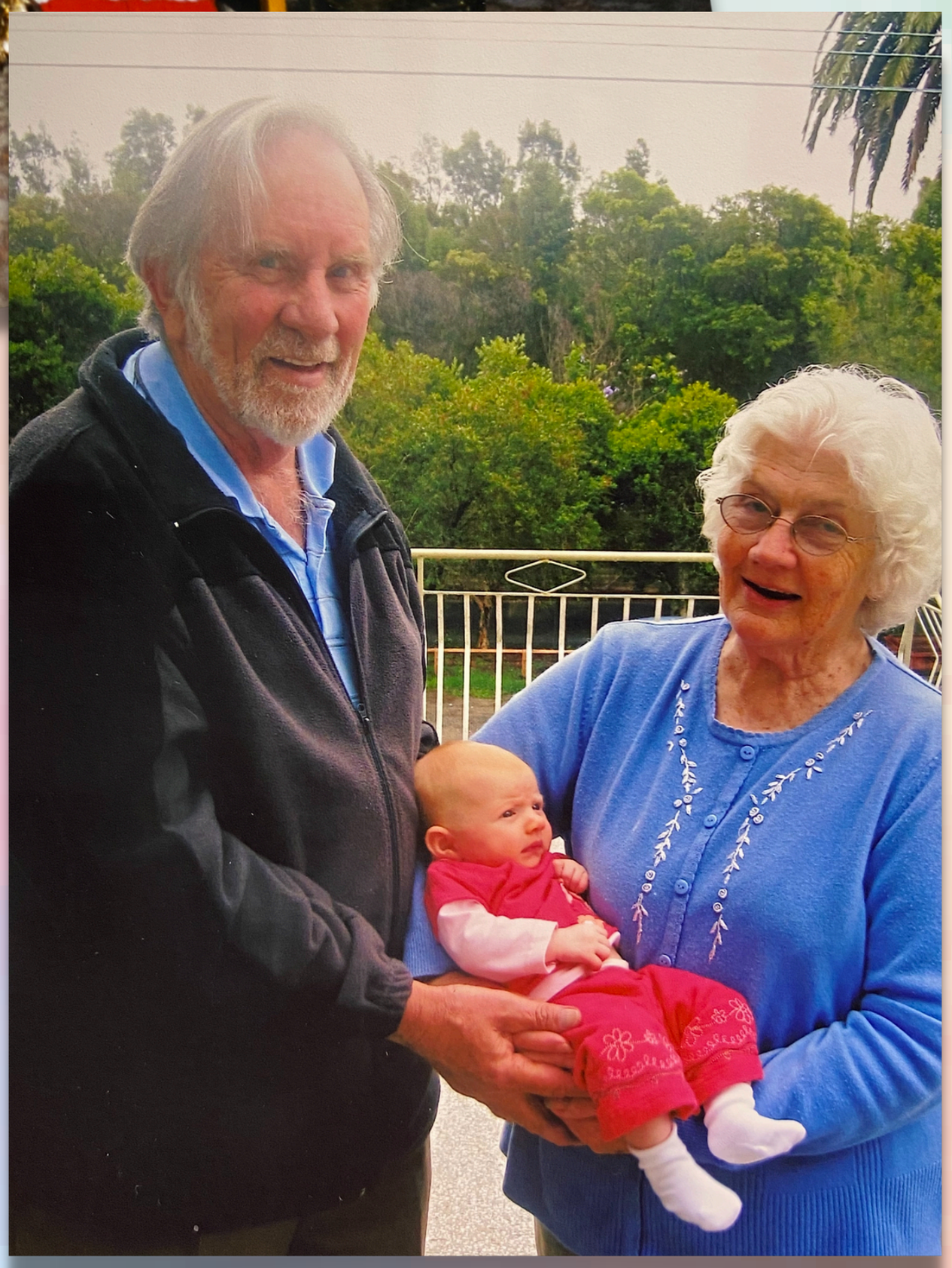
Missing Grand Children

Deprived of some of your grandchildren is
a hurtful thing to happen
It was to be the sad case that she experienced
right to her very end
A more loving grandmother to all you could never find
A victim of another woman's hate and poisonous mind

How she longed to have their love and nearness in her heart
Many times the tears came because of them being apart
Leaving this world, not a grandmother totally full filled with all
Her grandchildren because of someone with a mind so small

I only hope that the children that missed this special human being
Sometime in the future, are able to feel some regret for not seeing
A love so great that she had for all her grandchildren
Sad and heart broken, took it all with her to her life's very end

Now it's not possible from memories that they never had of her
To say we love you and miss the things that we did together
She would yearn to hear those words spoken of her today
From grandchildren who were not granted her love to display



Rude Finger

It's amazing how memories linger
When I think of my wife's rude finger
At the doctors up it would stick
If blood was required from a little prick

At first it would embarrass me
But over time I could see
The enjoyment it did bring her
To show the world her rude finger

Elvis

I dreamt Elvis came to see me the other night and said
I know Margaret had a love for you that was unyielding
But I just came to see if she may have preferred me instead
I said I don’t think so mate and told him
she has left the building

Christmas day 2021

I am having Christmas dinner with you
No roast or plumb pudding adorns our table today
And no party hats to wear or whistles that you blew
Just me and my love only for you to convey

Listened to some songs we played together
Looking at each other with loving eyes
Our love for one another to last forever
Lost you now but never ever goodbyes

Lonely

Living without you is tearing me apart
Its so lonely without you around me
And each day is breaking my heart
Never again for us, a couple to be

They will tell you that time will heal
And that you'll get on with your life
But they can't know how your feel
When it comes to losing your wife

For no friendship could have a greater love
Than that of the girl who shares your dreams
More than what could be sent from up above
A life of beauty, sprinkled with her sun beams

Missing

I miss her every day
Life now is not the same
It is just slipping away
Like a fire without a flame

The things we said and did together
No longer exist between us now
As each day goes by and forever
Wanting them back but don’t know how

Laptops

You look at me from our laptops each day
Hoping you have something to say
To tell me where you are and if your fine
For each day I have you always in my mind

Your face is warm and understanding
Of the many talks I have with you day and night
A face that is beautiful and never demanding
Always thinking of others an ever-shining light

So it's with these laptop thoughts I have of you
That eases the pain of not having you here with me
Memories that linger and see me through
Every day good or bad whatever they be

A life's End That Wasn't Fair

A young girl married too early in her life
Who became a mother and a battered wife
A life that became totally centred around her children
With a future ahead that she saw was so uncertain

A decision she would make with her children in mind
To give them a chance by leaving her marriage behind
Bravely took a risk to get them away
To give them a chance for a better life she did pray

Searching for a new life for her children
Prepared to restart their lives all over again
Some say she was lucky I came around
I would say I was blessed it was me she found

A mother so brave and wanting a life for her children ahead
So took a chance to find that life with me instead
Abused and violated by a person you wouldn’t call a man
But for me with her, our wonderful life together began

A life's End That Wasn't Fair (cont)

Always thinking of her children which now numbered seven
Nothing short of a Saint sent to us straight from heaven
A wife totally devoted with no thoughts or needs for herself
Only thoughts for other was all she worried about and felt

Sadden by the loss of some grandchildren along the way
To never enjoy their lives as they grew up day by day
Deprived of giving them her love she yearned to do so much
Hoping times would change so they could all be in touch

With a life totally dedicated to motherhood
Prepared not to see bad in people but only the good
Living her life for everyone to see
It was all about others not about she

She should have been granted and given in her latter years
A time to age gracefully and free from pain and tears
For life was not that kind to her as she grew old
With health issues to encounter and to unfold

So it was not fair to her to go that way after all her suffering
Fading away day by day with little to receive that was comforting
She deserved and earnt a better ending to her life on earth
For us and others know how much it was worth

Mother's Day

Mothers Day is a time to remember her life's shining light
For her total dedication to her children day and night
Sacrificed so much for their safety and their health
Love for them and not money was her total wealth

Sayings

She had many sayings and habits
First of the month she would say “Rabbits”
While driving and looking ahead
With many birds on wires she would say “Alfred”

Driving across grates and holding onto her hat
She would say “Nelly wouldn’t like that”
On the highway passing a car or a truck
Seeing a view and would say “not as good as “Janjuc”

Travelling along Pass Road she had another gem
At a street sign she would say “Houston we have a problem”
The football team she watched to play
Was her wonderful bulldogs “Footer Scray”

She did work for a man who was grumpy to his staff
When I got grumpy, she would call me “Redpath”
Names for her one-legged seagulls you couldn’t copy
One she called “Stumpy” the other she called “Hoppy”

Sayings (cont)

Looking at the Derwent River she would say with a grin
At the two ships anchored in the bay "The Pirates are in"
Gazing out the window at the view from her chair ‘

She would say cant see it for “counting the wires out there”
If you had done the best you could
She would say you have done "proper good"
At restaurants she would always take her handbag
And would be going home with a “doggy bag”

On the way to Lonny up the Brooker never staying at a hotel
She would asked as we got past Kempton are they “Both Well”
She would ask why Launceston was called Lonceston without fail
She would argue If so why is Lauderdale not called “Loderdale”

If you were searching and couldn’t find it no matter
how long it took
She would find it in a jiffy and accuse you of having a “Mans Look”
She liked white bread as grain bread she would avert
Didnt like the taste besides it was full of "Mice Dirt"

About computers she would say something mad
Like "Google on your whatits on the IPad
On a man’s capabilities her thoughts were sublime
She would say “a man can only handle one thing at a time”

Sayings (cont)

Photos on walls and mantlepiece she would kiss
Goodnight to everyone and no one she would miss
Scammers on phone calls she would be forgiving
Thinking they are only making a living

Loved her walks with the dogs including brave Digger
Many a story told which over years got a little bigger
It was a special time that made her so happy
With that trio of dogs Digger, Misha and Scrappy

She would say if it was raining that a real fella
Would not be seen dead with an umbrella

Fashion trends were not high on her list of doos
Especially seeing men who got around in pointy shoes

Giving good advice was one of her chores
Like when you drive your car, lock your doors

Where houses built were too hilly she would say Twilly
And if you arrived too early she would say twirlly

Sayings (cont)

She lived the epitome of goodness and was so regal
But said she would come back as a vegetarian eagle

While driving around looking at each house and its chimney
Remarking that her Uncle designed half of the houses in Sydney

If she heard a knock in the house it would mean
Her mother Myra telling her to get the house clean
In the house all alone, locking the doors was about
Making sure you kept all the "burgies" out

On finding things, in her special language
She would say, what's that "a ham sandwich"

If you went to the supermarket you were told sit and prop
Because men "Don't know how to shop"

Looking at houses high up in the bush with trees everywhere
She would say, with bushfires around "I wouldn't live there"
In spelling words she would say you made a mistake
If you didn't pronounce the letter h correctly as AITCH

In talking to VIP's and the like, she held no fears
Like when she told the Governor to clean his chandeliers

Oh my beautiful Margaret Ann

You're the sweetest girl I know,

You're the Queen of all the roses

Like the pretty flowers that grow,

You are the sunshine of my life

So beautiful and so grand

And I will always love you.

My lovely Margaret Ann

(Adapted from the song Rose of Clare sung by Tony Kenny)

He was one year more

She was only seventeen when he was one year more
She loved him with all her heart, and he the girl adored
Some questioned if there was a life together that they saw
When she was seventeen, he was one year more

Time alone has been the test cause we know the final score
They were together with love for over 50 years and more

A love that grew from their first day that no one can ignore
For she was only seventeen, when he was one year more

Adapted from Marty Robbins song

New Year Eves I remember when

It was a new years eve party that destined our lives together
I drove you home in my white and red Ford Zephyr car
We stopped on the way to talk that changed my life forever
Discovering our love for one another though it would be from afar

Because we had no plan that we could put in place as such
But only to dream of reaching a time when we were together totally
My work took me interstate, but we kept in touch
You saw no future for the children and took that chance with me

Its history now how we loved one another for all those years
In one another's arms until that day, I came to rue
Now left with my memories and days of sadness and tears
But remembering fondly that New Year's Eve I found you

Lifes Journey

I have heard it said that life is a journey not a destination
A statement I feel that needs further interrogation
For every beginning there is an end that must be completed
Because I have never heard of no one's life ending undefeated

So the destination in my mind is that it is the end of a journey
That one eventually finds themselves on a path that is blurry
Waiting for signs as you proceed on a road that has many bends
That takes you to a destination where life eventually ends

Green Coat

Your green coat lies neatly on the back seat of our car
Now travels with me on all the trips I take with you
Having a chat knowing where you are
While playing all the songs we both knew

To places where we had a cuppa or a bite to eat
But not going in if none of our children are with me
I Just cant stop with you by yourself in the back seat
While I sit alone in places we enjoyed together a coffee or a tea

With the green coat there on the back seat
Gives me a feeling that you are still with me
You will travel with me until my life is complete
A back seat driver you are welcome to be

My Hero
"Margaret Ann"

It must have been cold there in my shadow
To never have sunlight on your face
You were content to let me shine, that's your way
You always walked a step behind
So I was the one with all the glory
While you were the one with all the strength
A beautiful face without a name for so long
A beautiful smile to hide the pain
Did you ever know that you're my hero
And everything I would like to be?
I can fly higher than an eagle
For you are the wind beneath my wings
It might have appeared to go unnoticed
But I've got it all here in my heart
I want you to know I know the truth, of course I know it
I would be nothing without you
Did you ever know that you're my hero?
You're everything I wish I could be
I could fly higher than an eagle
For you are the wind beneath my wings

A great song that has no rhyming lines verse by verse

(Tony Kenny's "wind beneath my wings")

Motor Registration Branch
OF THE BALL
1955